

The Star and Herald

The County Paper.

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BAY ST. LOUIS, MISSISSIPPI, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 16, 1924.

33RD YEAR—NO. 7.

CHILDREN'S BALL BY BAY-WAVERLAND CLUB

Delightful innovation by local club. Affair for the juvenile set to be given on night of Saturday, February 23rd, at Club Heights.

Ever interested in the entertainment of its members, members of their respective families and their friends, the Bay-Waiverland Club launches an innovation, a children's ball. This delightful event will occur on the evening of next Saturday, February 23rd, beginning at 8 o'clock.

The ball for the children will be conducted on the same basis as the regular ball heretofore given by the club for adults. Juvenile members of the club will be admitted free. Others, boys and girls, not members, will be admitted by invitation of some member, and on payment of 50 cents each for admittance, plus tax of 5 cents.

Those cards must be obtained in advance and will be issued by Secretary E. J. Dubuc, provided the applicants present the proper credentials. That is, if not a member, must be vouched for by some one who is a member.

The Bay-Waiverland Club is to be complimented on the proposed affair for its thoughtfulness of the young people. It is certain there will be a large attendance and the affair will easily prove one of the crowning events of the club's many delightful and successful affairs.

LOCAL YOUNG COUPLE WEDDED AT NUPTIAL MASS.

Miss Beatrice Frances Scaddo, becomes Bride of Mr. Lee Robert Murtagh. Happy Event Took Place Tuesday Morning—Depart on Wed. Trip.

Wedding bells rang joyfully Tuesday morning at the Church of Our Lady, the Gulf, the pastor, Rev. Father A. J. Gmelch, officiating.

The contracting parties were Mr. Lee Robert Murtagh, of Bay St. Louis, and Miss Beatrice Frances Scaddo, also of this city. The bride's brunette beauty was accentuated in the striking traveling suit she wore, with accessories to match, and wore a corsage bouquet of bride's roses. She was accompanied to the altar by her father, Mr. A. Scaddo.

Attendants were Mr. Walter J. Gaz, Jr., as best man, and Miss Beatrice Brown, as maid of honor; Mr. Wallace Bontemps and Miss Amelia Scaddo. Their corsage bouquets were of red roses.

The ceremony was both beautiful and impressive, the occasion marked with a nuptial high mass. The young ladies of St. Joseph's Academy, of which the bride had been a class member, sang during the service.

The wedding breakfast was served at the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Scaddo, after the ceremony. Later Mr. and Mrs. Murtagh left on the Pan-American for New Orleans, where they are spending while on their return.

Mr. and Mrs. Scaddo are connected with a firm of A. Scaddo & Co. This ideal young couple have many friends, all of whom join in extending best wishes and congratulations.

REPRESENTATIVE WALLER INTRODUCES BILL FOR BRIDGE.

Bridge Over Waters of Bay St. Louis Would Cost \$350,000—Part of Old Spanish Trail—State Highway Department Would Assist Defray the Cost.

The first definite move toward building a bridge across the bay in front of the city of Bay St. Louis was taken this week when Representative C. L. Waller, of Hancock county, introduced a bill in the Legislature, seeking to authorize Hancock county to build a bridge costing \$350,000, and seeking the authority for the issuance of such bonds and in such amount as may be necessary.

This bridge will be a connecting link in the construction of the Old Spanish Trail and will form one of the most important connections of the route from California to Florida.

The State Highway Department, under federal auspices, would contribute 50 per cent of the cost of this structure, and Hancock county would also contribute its proportionate cost. This proportion would, under the new law, be based on assessed valuation, etc. Hence, Hancock county's share would be a larger amount than Hancock county, but in proportion to its wealth and ability to pay. Our county's share would possibly be from \$40,000 to \$50,000.

This comparatively small amount would easily be taken care of by a bond issue.

There seems to be a unanimous opinion in favor of the bridge. Both counties want it, and the people would anticipate its early construction.

Representative Waller's bill was referred to the proper committee and it is expected to receive the endorsement that will be necessary before it is set on the active roster to become law.

LISTENING IN ON THE MISSISSIPPI LEGISLATURE

By The Sentinel at the State House.

Majority of 610 Bills Introduced Have Been Killed in Committee—Shall Campaign Expenses Be Limited?—Fraternities Fighting For Footnote at "Ole Miss"—Senate Opposes Employment of Relatives By State Officials.

(Special Correspondence The Sea Coast Echo.)

The voices of House and Senate clerks are echoing through legislative corridors with increasing frequency as the session wears on from week to week. More and more roll calls are needed to settle the fact of proposed legislation. "But even yet the great majority of the bills are 'put to rest' in committee, with the recommendation 'Do not pass.' For example, at the close of this week's work, 295 bills had been introduced in the House and 215 in the Senate, and yet hardly more than 50 of these are on the calendar for passage. With the Legislature as with Congress, "government by committee" (apologies to the poets or versers) seems the most satisfactory way of handling the mass of unimportant legislation demanding attention. Important measures then have full right of way on the floor.

Stop! Look and Listen! The Senate judiciary committee has proposed a substitute measure in place of the "Stop, Look and Listen Law" proposed by the Brotherhood of Railroad Engineers. This measure requires every driver to stop at a grade crossing of a railroad track. Five frightful accidents at Mississippi railroad crossings during the past week will doubtless accelerate the passage of some measure tending to lessen this grave danger to life and limb.

Campaign Expenses—More or Less. Ex-Governor Noel, the senator from Holmes, has introduced a bill fixing the maximum amounts to be spent by candidates for State office in the future. Briefly, it provides that in a race for United States senator the maximum limit of \$50,000; for a grade crossing of a railroad track. Five frightful accidents at Mississippi railroad crossings during the past week will doubtless accelerate the passage of some measure tending to lessen this grave danger to life and limb.

If Governor Noel was able to bring his campaign for governor within the modest limit of \$50,000, he is either the most economical traveler on record, or the situation was radically different twelve years ago. No reflection on the splendid gentleman is intended. But a few facts pertaining to this knotty question may not be amiss.

The vote last summer was slightly over 250,000. To buy a blank government postal or one-cent stamp for this number would cost exactly \$2,500—one-half of the sum allotted. At least thousands of dollars additional would be needed to procure the addresses, get the cards addressed and write something to the "Dear Voters" on the back. This leaves a meagre \$1,500 to take the candidate from Dancing Rabbit to Vinegar Bend with long jumps, back-tracking and other necessary traveling required to meet engagements at the important fairs and picnics.

The various candidates for governor spent from \$15,000 to \$25,000 apiece this last summer. Pictures, leaflets and other printed statements cost them many hundreds of dollars. Hundreds of miles were covered with motor car, and don't forget this four-cent tax on gas that will be put into effect in ample time to take some "chance" from the candidates.

The ideal way would be for every voter to hear every candidate; but it is very doubtful if half the electors heard any one man. For the rest, the only method of reaching them by printed material and advertisements. Should the new bill become a law, the papers of the State will feel its effects.

Picture last summer's gubernatorial contest acted over again four years hence with this law in effect. One can see the "Free Lance" trudging along yon country road cracking pecans with his teeth and munching away like a squirrel on the nuts that made Poplarville famous. Or perchance it is Mr. Whitfield driving out of Brandon with the old gray mare hitched up to the buckboard and a route so planned as to bring him to the home of some M. S. C. W. graduate who took domestic science at that splendid institution. The Beau Brummel from the Delta would never miss a church supper or a dinner of the ground; Senator Franklin would be looking in vain for Lee Russell's friends in order to find shelter, and "The Speaker of the House for eight years without an appeal" would soon be breaking his record in his eagerness to "break bread" with one of his colleagues of the House.

It will be very interesting to see honest candidates struggling to obey the law, and one wonders whether those so inclined will not speedily find a way to evade it. And yet, something should be done to prevent unjustified extravagance. Remember the Miller-Robertson struggle with four and five hundred dollar advertisements running daily in each of the newspapers, and a substantial total expense for these parts, the people were certainly "informed" in that race.

ten opponents of his will spring into being with the single thought of once more casting this luckless man into the outer darkness. Yes—we have both "Greeks" and "Barbarians" in this world and in the Legislature.

"Me and My Wife, My Son John and His Wife." "Nepotism" is an ornery sort of word. Me thinks it comes from the Greek. If the "Nepotism Bill" passes, it surely means "Banishment" for everybody but "papa." You see this bill forbids any State official who has the power of naming his subordinates from appointing any member of his family related by blood or marriage within the third degree. The bill passed the Senate with a whoop.

Now, said to relate, some of the State officials believe strongly in the sanctity of the family; so much so that wives, sisters, sons and daughters of said officials are filing clerks, stenographers and assistants. Now comes the Senate and says this is "naughty"; that in this day of woman's rule and "children's riot" an indulgent father hasn't a chance to make his staff efficient. And so the solemn senators, contemplating their Roman precursor, Cato, have vigorously declared "Delenda Est Garthago."

Family prayers will be on the increase this week in homes of State officials as the House considers this bill, the passage of which will leave a score or more of persons in the position of Moses when the light went out.

CANDIDATES ANNOUNCE FOR MUNICIPAL OFFICE.

Formal announcement of Ferdinand H. Egloff, candidate for the office of city assessor and tax collector appears in this issue of The Sea Coast Echo. In presenting his formal announcement to the press, Mr. Egloff wishes his candidacy to be known to one and all—the public. He is not a candidate for the office of assessor and tax collector, but to solicit as well the vote of every lady and gentleman who enjoys the privilege of suffrage.

Mr. Egloff has held the office of assessor and tax collector over a period that gives him the advantage of long experience. He is thoroughly versed with the multitudinous details of making the assessment and subsequent tax collection, and it might truly be said it would be difficult to fill the office with such service as he offers.

Thoroughly acquainted with every property owner, with every inch of land, it might be said, in Bay St. Louis, he is well versed. Thus the work is carried out with greater facility and more expeditiously. In turn to the advantage of those who pay the bills.

Mr. Egloff's candidacy is presented to the earnest consideration of every voter. His ability and long years of experience ought to prove an immeasurable asset both to himself and the citizens, whose interests he serves.

E. J. Giering For Mayor. An announcement The Echo was last week due to the fact of the many columns of official proceedings and other legal publications calling for more than the ordinary allotted space, is that of E. J. Giering, who is announced in these columns for the office of Mayor, and whose signed announcement appeared last week and in a measure in lieu of the customary "write-up."

Mr. Giering is well and widely known by the people of Bay St. Louis, a gentleman of engaging personality and who is making a quiet but systematic campaign. It will be remembered he was a candidate for the mayoralty in the last race and polled many votes. He said then, and he reiterates his platform, "I am in favor of all public improvements, and, elected, will elect a committee to look into the duties of the office, and so far as lay within my power will endeavor to give to the taxpayers one hundred cents' worth of service, labor and material for every dollar drawn from the city treasury."

"I am in position to give the best part of my time to the duties of the office, and will endeavor to serve the whole citizenship of Bay St. Louis, and to give every individual a 'square deal.'"

Mr. Giering is the owner of property and thus proven his faith in Bay St. Louis and its future. He has manifested this faith in substantial improvements. A resident of Bay St. Louis now for a number of years, a keen observer and generally well qualified, Mr. Giering is certain he will discharge the duties of the office not only to the best of his ability but also with success. We commend his candidacy, as per announcement in these columns, to the consideration of the voters.

LOCAL SPORTS.

(By The Echo Staff Reporter.)

St. Stanislaus Athletes in Series of Victories. Rock-a-Chaw Defeat Loyola Again—And Win From the Centenary Gentlemen. Twice Sharpshooters Still Undefeated. Champ—Scorpions Defeat Holy Names.

Scorpions Sting. The week beginning Sunday, Feb. 10, has been one of note in local athletic circles, wherein the three principal basketball teams of old St. Stanislaus have shown themselves of championship calibre.

The first game of a double-header on Sunday was easily the most exciting affair pulled off at the local gym, when the 125-lb. Scorpions of St. S. C. defeated the hitherto undefeated 125-lb. Holy Names of New Orleans.

From the first to last whistle it was anybody's game. The little fellows fought every inch of the court. Five times the score was tied in a knot and the big crowd were on their feet chanting for the Scorpions. With but two minutes to play and the score one in favor of the visitors, Romero caged two free shots and went one point ahead. The visitors then shot a goal, but Schwartz betted the score by one point in a few seconds of the loss and the score ended 30 to 29.

Still Sharpshooting. The champion, undefeated Sharpshooters added another scalp to their war trophies when they met and very easily vanquished the strongly touted 135-lb. team of Holy Name by a score of 45 to 11.

The game was very much on the jug-handle order: All on one side—and really was not even a good practice game for the champs, for they were never called upon to extend themselves.

Beaucoup Bonora. Loyola University journeyed over on Monday for revenge and were trimmed neatly by the Red Devils in the return game by a score of 31 to 14. Big Zeke Bonora was the outstanding star, scoring eight field goals and four from the free line for a total of 20 points, or 6 more than Loyola's grand total.

The big lad's floor work was a feature worth going on to see. Speaking of the game, Zeke Bonora said: "The passing work of the whole team was of camp calibre. Big Sam Cerniglia, a Stanislaus product, was cheered to the echo when he relieved the Loyola center during the game, and loud were the calls for his stellar shots and the pass work of the whole team was of camp calibre. Big Sam Cerniglia, a Stanislaus product, was cheered to the echo when he relieved the Loyola center during the game, and loud were the calls for his stellar shots and the pass work of the whole team was of camp calibre."

Centenary Gentlemen. The much talked of game between the Centenary College, of Shreveport, was started on Wednesday evening at 8:30 as per schedule. The day before the gentlemen had suffered defeats by both Tulane and Loyola, and the Rock-a-Chaws added to their miseries by testing them by a score of 43 to 26.

Bonora Blazes Brilliantly. In the first half of the game it was evident before ten minutes had elapsed that it was another Red Devil victory. Big Zeke Bonora, who had scored eight field goals, piling up a score of 13 points from the field and 4 free throws; a total of 16 points. The pass work of the boys in red was of the finished variety and nonplussed the visitors.

Bonora came from all angles and some of them were decked up in ribbons. The half closed with a score of 18 to 10.

The gentlemen were determined that Mr. Bonora would be the game if they had to use their whole team, they concentrated their efforts on the big boy. While they were at that business.

Heydel Runs Wild. Roger Heydel began to flash early in the second stanza and there was simply no stopping the speedy youngster. He scored eight field goals, running the big boy a close second for honors.

Despite the double guarding Zeke managed to cage one more goal before the last whistle. The game ended with a score of 25 more points in the second, running the grand total up to 43 to 26. R-d Devils Nose Out Gents in Second Game.

The second and last game was played on Thursday night before a packed house, and it was as exciting as it could be from start to finish.

The gentlemen put up a much better game than the night previous and held the fighting Rock-a-Chaws closely. At no stage of the game did either side hold any wide margin in fact, the game was a hip and tuck affair throughout. The first half closed with the score 15 to 13 in favor of the Red ones.

It was in the second stanza that the plays made the spectators get on their feet, and it looked like anybody's game. With Centenary one point ahead and but three minutes to play, Heydel made a beautiful long shot from the side of the court. A protest was entered by the gentlemen on the ground that they had asked a two-minute delay. After considerable discussion the score was allowed to stand, with the goal counting. Thereby the game was won by the Rock-a-Chaws by a score of 22 to 21. On Friday morning, however, it was decided by the referees to forfeit the game to Centenary, with the score reading 21 to 20.

The Centenary players well deserve the sobriquet "Gentlemen," being as fine a bunch of sportsmen as ever graced the Stanislaus Gym, and the athletic heads of the college can ill afford to allow any one to be better sports than they.

TWO STILLS IN ACTIVE OPERATION RAIDED BY SHERIFF JOSEPH BONTEMPS AND LOCAL DEPUTIES

The passive village of Edwardsville, on Bayou Calcasieu, in the Acadia setting where the oaks spread widest and are bowed with age, where the moss hangs in festive festoon, was torn to shreds of excitement yesterday morning when it was learned by the sheriffs and his deputies that the place and raided two stills and found two places where liquor was held in possession. It was like a bolt from a clear sky.

Friday morning about 7:30 o'clock Sheriff Joseph W. Bontemps, Deputies J. C. Jones, E. Necaise, Eddie Prevau and Albert Jones, the latter also city marshal of Bay St. Louis, left the county citadel quietly and motored out Washington street into the peaceful precincts of Edwardsville. They first visited the place of C. M. Pepper, and found from 12 to 14 gallons of "shinny." Pepper was placed under arrest and charged with having liquor in his possession.

Find Still in Operation in Open Pasture. The raiding party next made their way to the place known as Edwards Pasture. Here, in the open, hidden by the protecting (?) growth of weeds and shrubbery, were found Louis Favre and John Favre, actively engaged in manufacturing whiskey with a 40-gallon still in active operation. The still, with 400 gallons of mash, were confiscated and the two men arrested, charged in accordance with the above information from the sheriff's office.

From here the party visited the dwelling of Eugene Lizana and found seven gallons of "Edwardsville dew." Lizana was arrested and charged with having liquor in his possession.

Another Still Found in Full Blast. Success begets success. Seemingly one still begets another. So the party were rewarded for their activities by finding a 30-gallon still in full blast on the premises of Burr Weber, back of Lizana's place. Also 600 gallons of mash and about 6 gallons of "shinny." Weber was arrested and charged with manufacturing and having liquor in his possession.

All prisoners were taken to the courthouse, along with the two stills, paraphernalia, liquor, demijohns, etc. They were charged in accordance with the above. Yesterday afternoon the men gave bond in the amount of \$500 each to appear Monday morning at 10 o'clock, when they will be given a hearing in Justice J. A. Breach's court. Each of the men, owners of property, signed another's bonds and were allowed to go their way for the time being.

Sheriff Bontemps is justly gratified at his success. But he modestly tells the press the credit is not all his, but he would rather give it to the deputies. He says these men, Messrs. Prevau, Jones, Necaise and Jones were most active and fearless in the discharge of duty.

Local Woodmen to Give Ball Mardi Gras. Bay St. Louis to Entertain at Woodmen Hall, Mardi Gras Afternoon and Evening at Dance—Children to Have Ball—Affair Fancy Dress and Masquerade.

Cedar Grove Camp No. 507, Woodmen of the World, of Bay St. Louis, will entertain a Mardi Gras afternoon and evening with a dance, as per annual custom. The afternoon and night ball will both be fancy dress and masquerade. Afternoon ball will be principally for the children, beginning at 1 o'clock and ending at 3:30.

Mardi Gras ball by the Woodmen is an annual institution, it might well be said, and the event is looked for by many. The Olympia Jazz Band will supply the music, both afternoon and night.

Judge J. H. Stur is chairman of the arrangements committee. Other members are B. Banderet, Sr., Andy Becker, Andrew Poyardoux, Thos. J. Conway, Seymour Carrio, Frank Quintini, W. J. Gallup.

Refreshment committee—W. J. Gallup, Asa Lafontaine, Gaston Ladner. Admission, 55 cents; ladies, 25 cents.

A CIVIC DUTY TO ATTEND FIREMEN'S BALL.

As a personal tribute and an earnest of appreciation and further evidence of good will and support, every property owner and others in Bay St. Louis ought to make it a personal duty to attend the ball to be given next Thursday evening at Woodmen Hall for benefit of the Bay St. Louis Fire Company. One ought to pledge himself or herself to go and remain even though for a while. It strikes us this is an innumerable upon every good citizen as a duty and The Echo feels sure many of our people already intend doing so. We look upon this as a civic duty and we feel many readers will take this same view.

BAY ST. LOUISIAN DELIVERS RADIO ADDRESS MEMPHIS.

Mr. Henry W. Osoinach, General Agent Life Insurance Company, Delivers Address For Commercial Appeal Anniversary Program.

WMC radio station, at Memphis, Tenn., for the Daily Commercial Appeal, broadcasted a first frolic anniversary program the other night. This program was made up of material considered the best for the occasion. The numbers included artists and prominent speakers.

Mr. Henry W. Osoinach, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Osoinach, of Bay St. Louis, is a representative for the Commercial Appeal at Memphis, delivered an address on "Life Insurance." His address was part of Thrift Week Program broadcasted by the Commercial Appeal. That journal the next morning said: "It (the address) was given hearty approval by a large number of listeners."

BEACON OFFICIAL JOURNAL OF HARRISON COUNTY.

The esteemed Coast Beacon, published at Pass Christian, was recently awarded the contract for publishing the proceedings of the Board of Supervisors in competitive bid, for which it is to receive 300.00 per annum from the county. Harrison county will certainly get its money's worth and the Beacon is to be congratulated on securing this contract.

some of which have been playing the game before our lads ever saw a basketball. They ARE good. But, you've got to get a line on the man who guides them, the coach who teaches them the art, the mind that directs, and we take off our hats to Mr. Forster Commagere.

MUNICIPAL PRIMARY ELECTION NEXT SATURDAY.

Bay St. Louis to Hold Democratic Primary February 23rd—Full Set of Officials Save One Exception to Be Voted—No Opposition to Secretary.

A Democratic municipal election will be held in Bay St. Louis next Saturday, February 23rd. All qualified voters voting under the local Democratic banner will participate. The election will be held for one mayor, one assessor and tax collector, one city marshal, one street commissioner and one alderman from each of the four wards. There will be no election for the office of secretary, there being only one candidate, Sylvan F. Ladner, the present incumbent, nominated by acclamation at a meeting of the city board of Democratic executives Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Hence Mr. Ladner's name will not appear on the tickets.

The names to appear on the official ballot and the order in which they will appear is as follows:

For mayor: E. J. Giering, H. deS. Gilling, R. W. Webb.

For assessor: Daniel J. Ziegler, F. E. Egloff.

For marshal: Andy Becker, Albert Jones.

For street commissioner: Joseph Capdepone, August Taconi, Lem Favre, Fred Banderet, Sr.

For Alderman, Ward 1: W. A. Sigmund, Wm. Slick.

Ward 2: John Beuhler, Frank Quintini, R. S. Blaize.

Ward 3: Alfred (Judge) Arnold, G. Y. Blaize.

Ward 4: Alce Carver, Wm. A. Lawler.

The Democratic executive committee it was voted to accept the candidates as follows: Mayor, \$10.00 each; all other offices, \$5.00 each; all aldermen, \$2.50 each.

The commissioners of election are Tony Thibault, W. D. Sylvester and Henry Curot. W. R. McDaniel, police and returning officer. Clerks to be appointed by the commissioners.

If necessary there will be a second primary, Saturday, March 1st. W. L. Bourgeois, Main street, is secretary of the Democratic executive committee. Candidates have until Friday night in order to get their name on the official ballot by payment of pro rata share.

Bay-Waiverland Club Thoughtful of the Ladies.

At a regular monthly meeting of the board of directors and house committee of the Bay-Waiverland Club held Tuesday night, a motion was adopted whereby a rest room for the ladies will be provided for in the immediate future, this to be used during the hours when social entertainment is going on.

It is proposed to move the present business office of the club from its present location to the opposite side of the building and the space thus vacated to be converted into a rest room or retiring apartment for the ladies. The plan will be fitted up and dedicated entirely to the use of the ladies.

Work on this change was authorized to be carried out immediately. Everything for the comfort and pleasure of the patrons and guests of the club will be done. It is incidentally, it might be noted the club is prospering nicely, its social activities, for which it was organized, are in force. Secretary E. J. Dubuc reports the outlook very promising.

DEATH OF CHARLES FRICKE.

Charles Fricke, well known resident of this county, residing on the Upper Bay Road, and rear of Wayland, passed away at the family home last Saturday, following an illness. Mr. Fricke was a native of Bay St. Louis, his funeral taking place in this city last Sunday afternoon and which was largely attended.

He was a native of Hamburg, Germany, born 1851, and had been a resident of the Wayland vicinity for over 48 years, coming out from New Orleans.

He is survived by two sons and five daughters and forty grand-children. The children are Mrs. George Greaser, formerly of Wayland, but now a resident of Picayune; Mrs. George Deschamps, Mrs. Robert Hood, Mrs. Dave Schwartz, and Charles Fricke, Jr., of New Orleans, and Miss Olivia Fricke and John Fricke, of New Orleans.

BAY-WAVERLAND LAWN TENNIS IN READINESS.

Announcement is officially made of the readiness of the lawn tennis courts for play at the Bay-Waiverland Club. Management of the club has been busy in the premises and Thursday night it was announced all improvements had been made and the place in shape for the players.

Members of the club and their guests are asked to take notice and to use the courts, now ready for the season.

This ought to prove good news to the many tennis devotees and others hereabouts and advantage of this good news to the fans will no doubt be taken.

HAVE YOU PROPERTY FOR SALE OR RENT?

My real estate office, No. 142 Main street, will be open regularly Tuesday, Friday and Sunday of every week at 11 A. M., and other days when necessary. New Orleans address, No. 388 Broadway. My city connections are beneficial in locating prospects, so your sales or rentals should be listed with my office. E. E. LUCAS.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children In Use For Over 30 Years

THE SEA COAST ECHO
C. G. Moreau, Editor and Publisher
Official Journal of The Board of
Supervisors, Hancock County, Miss.
Official Journal of Board of Mayor
and Aldermen City of Bay St. Louis

BROADCASTINGS.

The farmer takes a chance on a crop failure every year, but where is the man who can say he ever had a poor yield of weeds in his back yard?

The United States is making small airplanes to be carried inside submarines, and we suppose the next thing will be to make small submarines to carry in the airships.

They say golf is a rich man's game, but just the same there are a lot of poor golfers.

Next time you meet the citizen who can see no good in this country ask him to explain why so many immigrants come over here.

The marriage lottery is not all blanks. Ask some women and they'll tell you that they drew worse than blanks.

There are still some fellows in this country who call it "pretty good whiskey" just as long as it doesn't eat the cork out of the bottle.

Occasionally we meet on the streets a fellow who is so careful of his conscience that he only uses it on Sunday.

The wave of crime over this country merely proves how hard some fellows are trying to keep from going to work.

Figures show we spend more for chewing gum in this country than for books. Well, isn't it easier to exercise the chin than the mind?

A slowpoke is the man you pass in your car; the speed demon is the one who passes you.

Suicide is all wrong. No man has a right to kill himself and leave his share of the taxes for the balance of us to pay.

It has been our observation that the man who has sunshine in his heart can get along without moonshine in his stomach.

Judging by the length of some of their earnings, we wouldn't be surprised to see the old-fashioned cow-bell become fashionable.

A good amendment to the autoist's prayer would be: "While my hand is on the steering wheel and my foot on the gas, let me not forget that my neighbor has a right to live."

A bright boy hands us this "poem" to print: "Some folks won't mind their business, the jason is, you'll find, they either have no business or else they have no mind."

Why is it so many women can come out in public looking nicely dressed when anyone of them will tell you that she "hasn't anything fit to wear?"

The old-fashioned girl who used to sit in the sun for an hour to dry her hair now has a daughter who washes her hair, hangs it out the window and then spends the hour reading a novel.

Please bring in your spring poetry early—if we can get it all in one bunch we can save a lot on coal.

We have some fellows who could settle the argument between the French and Germans but can't make their own kids take castor oil.

What this country needs is not more men to re-write the Bible, but more men to read it.

One disappointment about a visit to your boyhood home is you always meet so many people who hadn't missed you.

Any married man can tell you that it's easier to get expenses down to pre-war times, then down to pre-marriage times.

One time when distance doesn't lend enchantment is when your car breaks down and you're nine miles from a garage.

When we're feeling tough nothing irritates us more than to meet the fellow who is determined to scatter sunshine.

Our advice to the man who wants to say exactly what he thinks is to stay out of the newspaper business.

Maybe Luther Burbank could cross an income tax blank with an adding machine and get the correct answer.

This being leap year, we hope Spring will soon come and propose to us.

THE CRIME AGE.

The prosecuting attorney of an Indiana town says the age of criminals has dropped six to eight years since 1913, the greatest number of crimes now being committed being traced to boys between 17 and 21. He places the blame on commercialized amusement, parental neglect and lack of sufficient school and church attendance, and says there is not as much religious atmosphere in the average home as there used to be. The crime wave, he says, can only be stopped by a vigorous campaign of moral and religious education. There is a note of warning to parents who are inclined to accept too readily the excuses offered by their children for not devoting more time to study, and being more regular in their attendance at church and Sunday school. Possibly we have not felt the crime wave here as they have felt it in other communities, but there is, in other words, a warning that it is here to stay, and that it is here to stay.

Next time you meet the citizen who can see no good in this country ask him to explain why so many immigrants come over here.

ONE WOMAN'S WAY.

Attention is being called by Washington newspapers to Mrs. Magnus Johnson, wife of the Minnesota senator, who has declined to mount the "social ladder," now that she has reached the Capital City to make her home. They call attention to the fact that Mrs. Johnson has said she probably wouldn't have any time to fritter away on clubs, receptions, bridge parties and politics and in turning her back on them she said she "just wanted to live her own life." She says it ought not to be below the dignity of a senator's wife to do her own washing, sewing and cooking. "I shall look after those things here," she says, "just as I did back in Minnesota. There is no reason why I should not occupy myself usefully here, just as I did on the farm."

Sensible words from a sensible woman, and worth remembering. There are so many people who have made the saying "live your own life" mean all sorts of foolishness, looseness and nonsense, that it is refreshing to run across one who puts a sensible meaning on the old saying.

There is no doubt but social foolishness does much to keep good men out of our high political offices. There's more than one man who would make good at either our State or National capitals, but who would not think of seeking the place on account of the social customs and expensive frills his wife and family would be subjected to. Such things have ruined more than one good statesman and discouraged more than one man who wanted to do something for his country. So, regardless of what kind of a statesman Magnus Johnson makes, if he fails, he can't say he lacked the backing of a sensible wife, a woman who does not consider housework degrading when performed by the wife of a public official.

THE FARMER'S COMEBACK.

That the farmer has staged a real comeback in spite of conditions that were against him, is indicated by the report of two big Chicago mail order houses which secure nine-tenths of their business from the farms and smaller towns of the country. Sears, Roebuck & Co. lost heavily in 1922, but in 1923, according to their annual report, they made several millions. Montgomery, Ward & Co., give their net earnings for 1923 as \$7,702,625.

The farmer and other home people can do a great deal better by trading with their home merchants, as they will find prices are usually lower at home, where he doesn't have to pay freight and send his money in advance—but the mail order houses have hammered away at him and are selling thousands of people on the strength of advertising their wares by catalogue and mail-order publications. Here in Bay St. Louis we may imagine that the money taken out of the town and community by these houses is small, but in the course of a year it will run into hundreds of dollars. Our home merchants have it in their power to choke off most of this trade.

Big mail order houses are everlastingly advertising. They pick communities in which the local merchants do not advertise as liberally as good business warrants, and they flood those communities with catalogues. They go on the theory that every day is lost that does not carry with it extensive advertising. And as a result they are cleaning up, every year, millions of dollars that should go into the cash drawers of home merchants.

NO MORE CROSSINGS.

We read where a New York State Commission has declared after an extensive investigation that most crossing accidents are at the open crossings in the open country, where the traveler on the highway has disregarded a safe speed in approaching the danger point. The report urges the elimination of grade crossings everywhere, even though the cost will be enormous. Yet, even if every State began now to wipe out grade crossings, it would be years and years before the last one is gone. There isn't an auto driver who will be here when the last grade crossing is abolished. That's why, even though we agree with the New York commission and heartily approve of the abolishment of every grade crossing in America, we must not forget that they have not been abolished, and that it's a little too early to flirt with the undertaker by closing our eyes when approaching a grade crossing, or by still laboring under the impression that we can beat the train across.

CUMBERLAND TO SPEND MILLIONS IN TWO STATES.

1924 Will Be Biggest Year in History of Company in Louisiana and Mississippi.

Nearly two million and a half will be spent by the Cumberland Telephone and Telegraph Company in Louisiana and Mississippi in 1924, and about a million in Mississippi in 1925, on additions and extensions of the system. This is by far the largest investment of any year in its history. The construction planned this year, however, not only takes care of the immediate demands throughout Louisiana and Mississippi, but also provides for future growth anticipated by commercial enterprises.

THE NEWSPAPER JOB.

The editor of the Woodbury Record, a small, excellent weekly newspaper published in Connecticut, takes his readers somewhat into his confidence concerning the kind of a job running a newspaper really is. He has been said that everyone in the world knows how to run a newspaper except the people actually doing it, and few newspaper men escape the witty and sarcastic comments (we are viewing the situation from the standpoint of the person making said remarks) that friends and acquaintances frequently deliver with great gusto.

The Reporter's editor says that many people believe that a newspaper falls together without work of concerted action or plan. He tells about a Presbyterian minister of California who was anxious to produce the perfect newspaper and that the editor of the Pasadena Star told him to go ahead and do it. The editor went fishing and the clergyman moved in.

When he finally put the paper to bed, to use a term much more often employed outside of a newspaper office than in it, he wrote a few last lines in which he said that his hand was almost paralyzed, his brains befuddled and that he was glad indeed to quit. "Such rush and such disarray. Such a jumble of potpourri, it strikes me as the effort to bring order out of chaos, and to do it lightning quick." In trying to give a suitable comparison all the clergyman could think of was the period immediately after the creation of heaven and earth when the earth was without form and void and darkness was upon the face of the waters. He announced that he never would criticize newspaper men again. He said that they are the hardest worked, the shortest lived and the most eccentric of men on this weary old planet.

The Reporter says that if a man wants to get acquainted with human nature let him edit a newspaper for a short time.

He knows nothing of the ups and downs of life until he has served in this capacity. He may have preached, conducted a bank, sold goods, traded horses, practiced law, raised chickens, sawed wood or operated a popcorn factory, but he needs a few months' experience as an editor-in-chief of a country newspaper to complete his knowledge of the eccentricities of human nature.

We suppose the picture is a fairly accurate one, and we have not at times been above drawing for the youthful applicant a rather gloomy picture of newspaper life. But most of the time we wonder how anyone can stand doing any other kind of work, for, after all, there are few things more fascinating than human nature, and the eccentricities of man for an ever-changing kaleidoscope, bewildering, baffling, perhaps impossible of interpretation, but eternally interesting.—Hartford (Conn.) Courant.

THE CITIZEN AND THE TOWN.

A good town is a community of good citizens, it matters not whether they number hundreds or hundreds of thousands.

The citizen who is willing for his town to do everything for him, and is unwilling to do anything for his town, isn't an asset. He's a liability. Winona, Minn., has about 120 miles south of Memphis, is a good town, with a population of more than two thousand five hundred.

We mention Winona, because of an item in the Winona Times that attracted our attention. The editor of the Times selected several citizens at random and asked this question: "Why do you like this town?"

"One good woman quickly replied: 'Because it represents much that is good and but little that is bad in community life.'"

A gentleman answered: "Because the people are honest, industrious and not inclined toward snobbishness. Snobbishness causes factional feeling in country towns."

Another citizen said: "Because of its progressive spirit. Everybody seems to want to push the town along."

And still another: "Because the people are sociable, but have minds of their own and are not afraid to say what they think."

Now all of these are good reasons for liking a town, things that are attractive and conducive to the best there is in community life. But particularly impressive is the following reply of a Winona woman: "I like it because it has done so much for me."

He doesn't merely like his town. He loves it.

Suppose you asked yourself why you like this place—that is, if you call this place home?—and you were born and reared here. You are being fed and clothed here, you are making your living here; your job is here; your children, if you have any, are being educated here.

If, therefore, the town is doing something, a great deal for you.

What are you doing for the town? Is it any better because you are living in it? Would the town miss you if you should leave it? And you will find that the town should do everything for you and you do nothing for the town?

Towns do not grow by chance, any more than its streets are laid out by chance or its homes and public buildings and industrial plants are erected by chance.

Towns grow and prosper only when the people living in them will that they shall do so and co-operate for that purpose. The burden of every slacker must be distributed among those who are already doing their part.

If you don't like a town, you owe it to yourself and to the town to get out and locate in one that you do like. Don't disparage the town in which you carry your livelihood by going about comparing it with some town that you claim is superior. Be good to the town that is good to you.

If it's your home town, either by birth or adoption, like it, love it, work for it, shout for it.

The rule you set for your town, the more your town will do for you.—Commercial Appeal.

WILLIAMSON TO BE EXAMINER.

Paragon Bank Cashier Selected by Superintendent of Banks for Important Post.

Selection of J. H. Williamson, of Passaic, N. J., as one of the staff of seven state bank examiners, was announced Saturday by James S. Love, State superintendent of banks. This completes the staff, the others previously announced being: W. B. Stinson, of Yazoo City; L. E. Brown, of Hattiesburg; C. T. Johnson, of Clarksdale; J. K. Armstrong, of Jackson, and Mr. Sanders, of Booneville.

Mr. Love has recently purchased the W. L. Dodson home, 100 North State street, and will move his family here shortly after February 1. He is spending the week-end at his home in Greenwood.

Mr. Love considers the State banking department fortunate in obtaining the services of both Mr. Williamson and Mr. Perry. Mr. Williamson has been cashier of the Merchants and Marine Bank at Passaic, N. J., and is secretary of the Rotary Club there. He has had previous banking experience in Mobile with the City Bank and Trust Company and in other Alabama cities.

Mr. Perry comes to the banking department from the Grenada Bank System. For more than five years he has been auditor of that widely known North Mississippi banking concern.

"Efficiency" seems to be the keynote of Mr. Love's administration. Mr. Love took office and filed his bond on Monday morning, January 7. Five of the seven examiners were named the afternoon of that day and all were at work Tuesday morning.

Mr. Love has weekly conferences with his examiners and it was largely due to this plan that he requires them to make Jackson their headquarters.

Employees of the banking department go to work each morning at 8:30, have an hour off for dinner and put when the day's work is finished not later than 5 o'clock. The customary hours for state employees are 9 o'clock in the morning, with two hours off for lunch, and 5 in the afternoon.

AND SHE WAS—

They strolled in the twilight together. The heavens were blossomed with stars. She paused for a moment in silence as he lowered for her the bars.

She cast her soft eyes upon him. But he spoke no loving word. For he was a rustic laddie And she was a Jersey Farmer.

Cou's disciples, after months of "every day in every way," are now shouting, "Oh, hell! I'm well!"—Exchange.

Patient—"Do you serve lobsters here?" Waitress—"Yes, be seated."—Exchange.

Gained Ten Pounds

Mrs. George S. Hunter, of Columbus, Ga., says she suffered severely with female troubles. "I had to go to bed and stay sometimes two weeks at a time," she says. "I could not work. I was very irregular and I got very thin. I went from 126 pounds down to less than 100. My mother had been a user of

CARDUI

The Woman's Tonic

and she knew what a good medicine it was for this trouble, so she told me to get some and take it. I sent to the store after it and before I had taken the first bottle I began to improve. My side hurt less and I began to mend in health. I took four bottles in all during the last ten months. Cardui acted as a fine tonic. I am now 110 pounds and feel like a new woman. I have gained ten pounds and am still gaining. My sides do not trouble me at all and my... are quite regular. I know that Cardui will help others suffering from the same trouble. Take Cardui. E-101

COMMISSIONER'S SALE.

By virtue of the provisions of a certain decree rendered in the Chancery Court of Hancock County, Mississippi, on the 1st day of February, 1924, in cause No. 2081, styled Ex parte Mrs. R. B. Perkins, et al., as Special Commissioner in said cause, will on

Monday, the 3rd day of March, 1924, at the front door of the Court House, in Bay St. Louis, Hancock County, Mississippi, within legal hours, offer for sale and sell to the highest bidder for cash, the following described land situated in Hancock County, Mississippi, to-wit:

That part of the 8 1/2 of Lot 6, Section 33, T. 8 S., R. 14 W., which lies south of the Gainesville Road, and that part of Lot 7, Section 33, T. 8 S., R. 14 W., which lies north of the said public road, containing in the aggregate 103 acres, more or less.



Three Pure Aluminum Stew Pans 69¢

and four Coupons from

LUZIANNE COFFEE

WE have authorized our grocer to give you this high grade stew pan for only 4 Luzianne Coupons and 69¢ or mail to us with 14¢ extra (79¢ in all) to cover postage and packing. Each pan would cost you at least 69 cents at retail. They are guaranteed heavy weight pure aluminum of the best quality and workmanship.

Luzianne Coffee is prepared with utmost care. It is put through five cleanings and packed while hot in air tight containers that retain all the delicate aroma.

Luzianne is guaranteed to please or money back.

Our Guarantee On Coffee

To the consumer—If after using entire contents of the can you are not satisfied in every respect, your grocer will refund the money you paid for it.

WM. B. REILY & CO., Inc., New Orleans, La.

Where We Spend Our Money

Some of the Largest Items of Expense Yearly:

Fuel	\$10,891.74
Misc. Exp.	1,452.30
Taxes and License	4,160.00
Insurance	855.07
Pay Roll	23,878.48
	\$41,237.59

Practically all of this Money is left at home.

BAY ICE, LIGHT & BOTTLING WKS.

SPECIAL ATTENTION

You know it is so easy to take a cold these days, and then you feel miserable—and it's hard to get out and do a day's work. Very often you have to pay a visit to the doctor, or have him visit you—costly, either way.

WHY NOT AVOID ALL THIS

And enjoy good health by slipping into a little heavier Underwear? We are carrying a line that is unequalled—a line with a National Reputation—and THE PRICES ARE RIGHT.

BLANKETS

This is a splendid time to make your selection of Blankets. We have them in the different sizes and weights, and almost any color you want. WE'VE HEAVY TOP BLANKETS TO TAKE THE PLACE OF COMFORTS—COME SEE THEM.

JOS. O. MAUFFRAY

MAUFFRAY BLDG., FRONT STREET, BAY ST. LOUIS, MISS.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC AND PROPERTY OWNERS OF BAY ST. LOUIS AND HANCOCK COUNTY.

Whenever You Are Ready To Sell or Rent Your Property, See Me To Your Best Advantage.

AUGUST SCHIRO

REAL ESTATE AGENT.
Phone No. 62. Bay St. Louis, Miss.

SHAW & WOLEBEN

ENGINEERS, ARCHITECTS
GULFPORT, MISS.
PLANS, SPECIFICATIONS, SURVEYS, ESTIMATES
REPORTS AND SUPERVISION
FOR
ENGINEERING AND ARCHITECTURAL WORKS AND STRUCTURES.

FORD BATTERIES

NOW \$16.50

This is a Genuine Ford Product. Fully Guaranteed. A 13-Plate Battery, constructed of the highest grade material, to give satisfactory service.

Expert Battery Men in charge at all times to service batteries, and also repairs.

EDWARDS BROS.

Hall's Catarrh Medicine

will do what we claim for it. It cures Catarrh of the Bladder, Uterus, and Vagina. It cures Gonorrhea, and all other Catarrhs. It cures all cases of Catarrh, no matter how long it has been there. It cures all cases of Catarrh, no matter how long it has been there. It cures all cases of Catarrh, no matter how long it has been there.

It cures all cases of Catarrh, no matter how long it has been there. It cures all cases of Catarrh, no matter how long it has been there. It cures all cases of Catarrh, no matter how long it has been there.

THE BEST INTEREST OF THE CITY OF BAY SAINT LOUIS Is Calling You, Mr., Mrs. and Miss Voter!

CAN YOU AFFORD NOT TO HEED THE CALL AT SUCH AN IMPORTANT TURNING POINT IN THE HISTORY OF
BAY ST. LOUIS AS NOW? SURELY YOU CANNOT AND WILL NOT!
THE ANSWER TO THE CALL IS

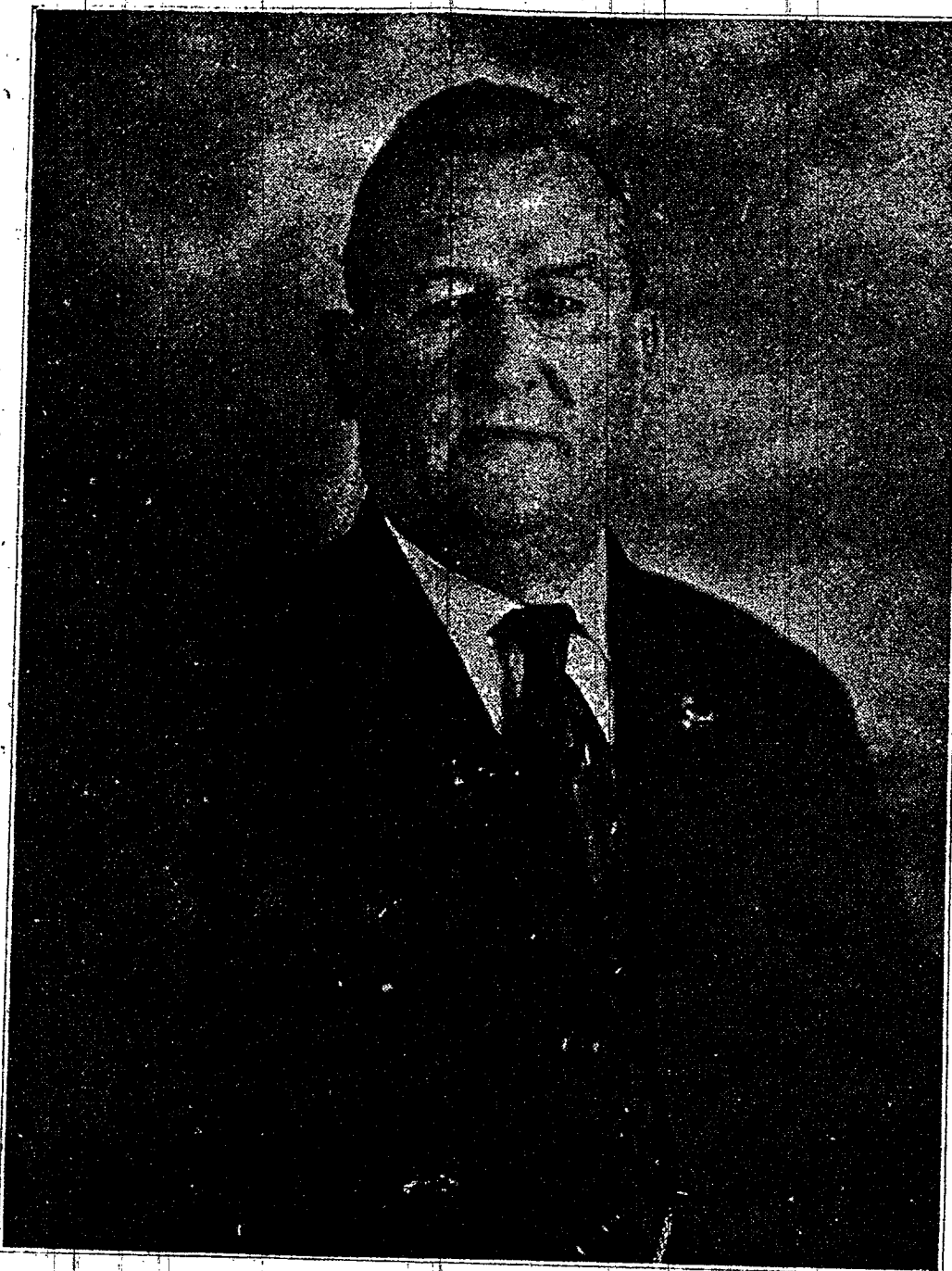
VOTE FOR BOB WEBB FOR MAYOR

ON SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 23rd, at the Municipal Primary.

The impregnable Bay St. Louis Sea Wall stands not only as a Rock of Gibraltar, guarding the lives and safety of the citizens, but as a monument to the forethought, ability and business persistency of Bob Webb and his associates of the Administration, who made it possible—as well as the voters, who made it further possible by voting for the project.

Bay St. Louis is the only city on the Gulf Coast with a permanent sea wall. It was necessary to overcome many obstacles in order to make the gigantic project a reality.

Storms, with their devastating forces, have come and gone, yet the city's front road and valuable property remains intact. The wall unscathed. It is simply impregnable. Think of Waveland beach and roadway today without a sea wall! Bay St. Louis would have shared similar fate.



MAYOR R. W. WEBB.

Dear Voter, do not forget the Bay St. Louis Sea Wall has more than paid for itself by the property it has rescued from destruction, and think what it means for today! Think what it means for the future! Think what satisfaction and security its results!

Your property had little or no value formerly. Compare rentals and selling values of today with values of the period prior to the building of the sea wall. Don't you remember, Dear Voter, the innumerable "For Rent" and "For Sale" signs placarded over the city? How many do you see today, under the Webb administration and before the improvements were put in?

SPLENDIDLY-EQUIPPED WATERWORKS SYSTEM MUNICIPALLY-OWNED

This page advertisement, a contribution and substantial tribute to the constructive ability of Mayor Webb, would not be complete without reference to the Municipally-Owned Waterworks System of Bay St. Louis.

The new water system, too, on two occasions within recent date has more than paid for itself. Do you remember the fire in the congested district opposite the L. & N. R. R. Depot? Do you remember the fire in the congested district head of Main street? Without the new waterworks system, dear Voter and Property Owner, do you know what would have been the result? Certainly you do.

The former water system had outlived its usefulness. Its supply and force were without effect and result. There was no supply of water for the second story of dwellings and other buildings. There was no supply of water for yard and garden premises. THERE WAS NO WATER IN EVENT OF FIRE!

Hence, it will be noted, we as a people and community have received two notable constructive contributions from the WEBB ADMINISTRATION—protection from storm, protection from fire, and, as a whole

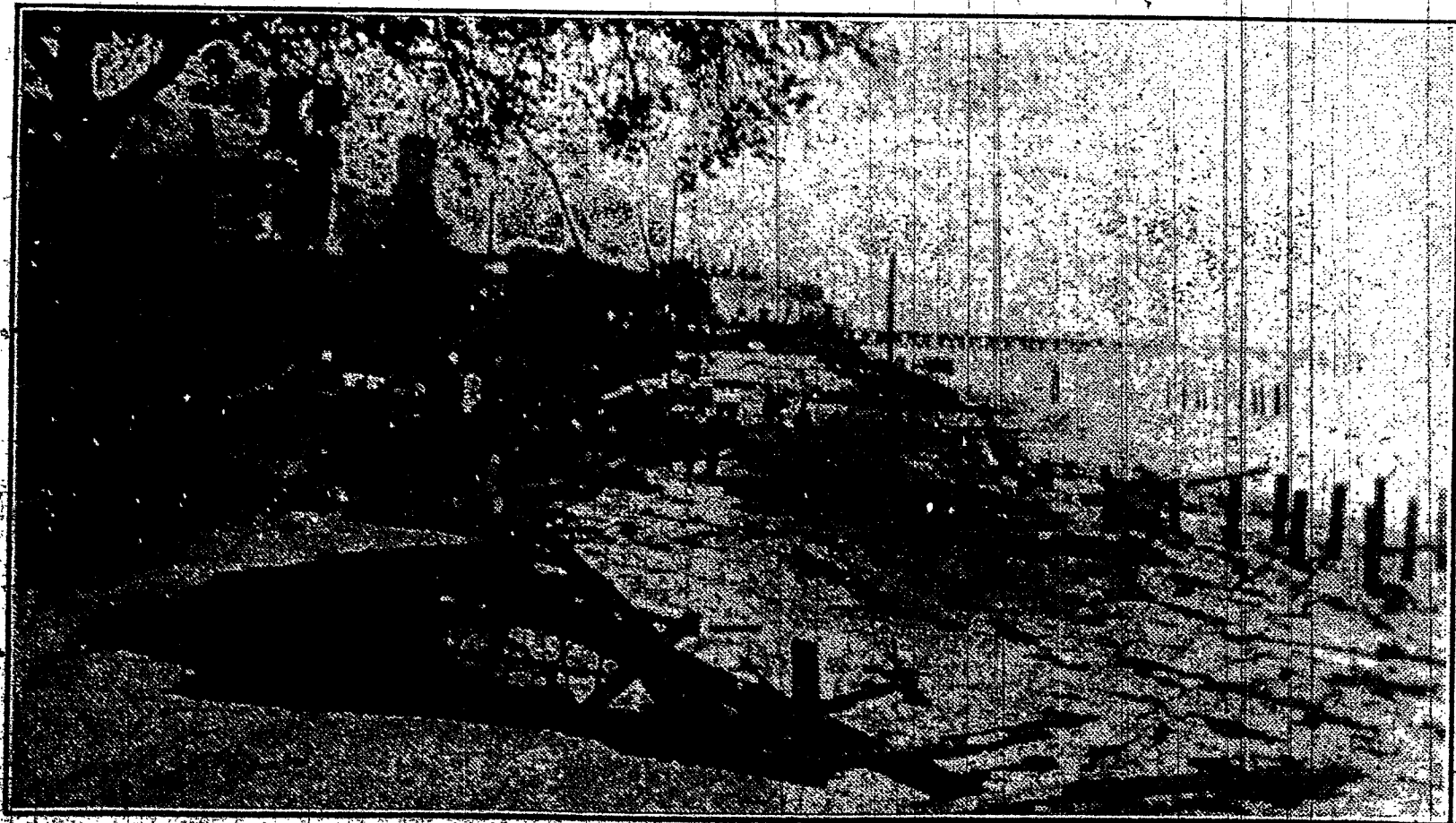
A PROGRESSIVE AND BENEFICIAL ADMINISTRATION

That has set to Bay St. Louis the Turning Point and the City on its way "Onward and Upward."

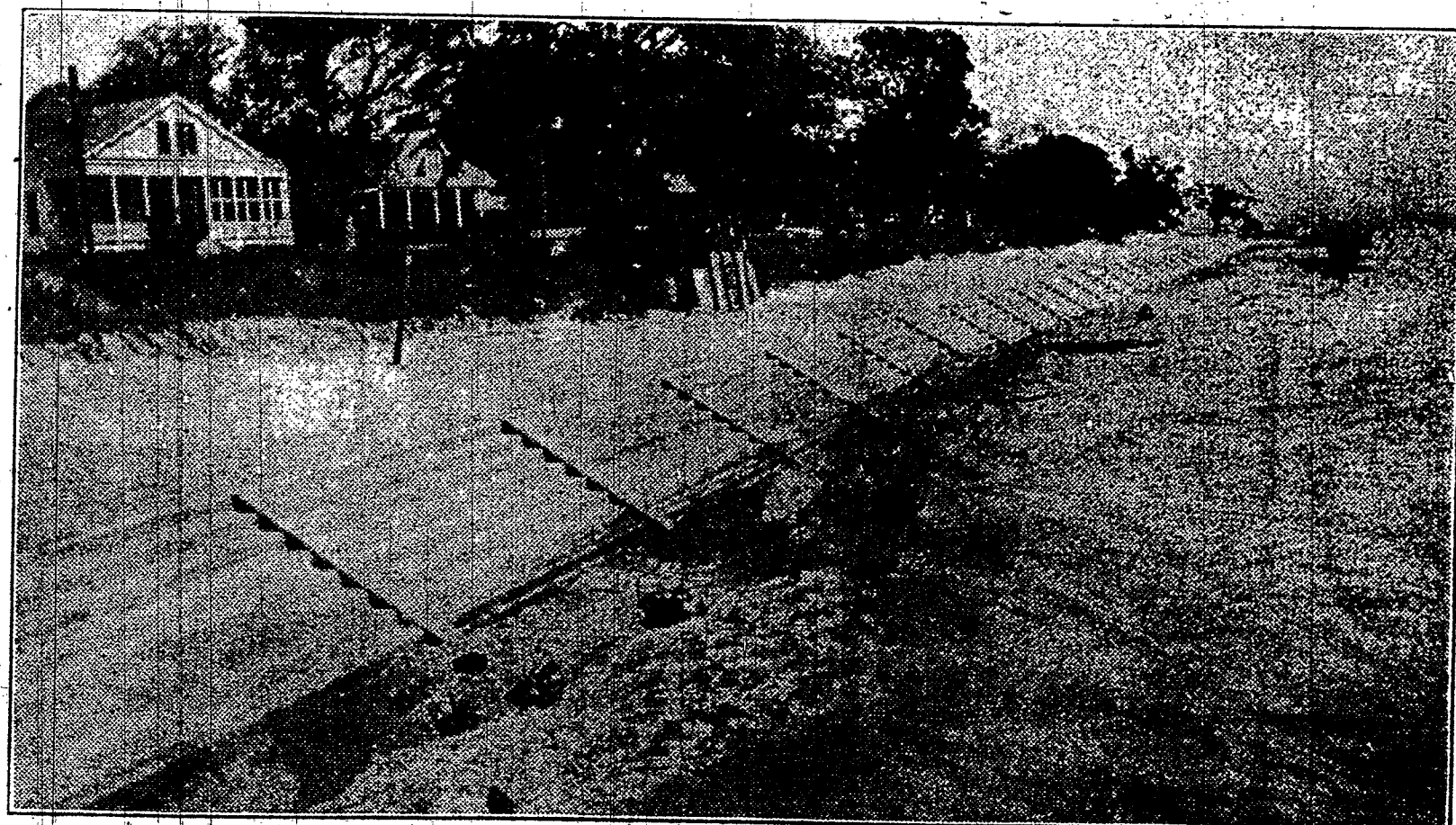
FOR EDUCATION FIRST, LAST AND ALL THE TIME

It must not be forgotten that Mayor Webb has ever been a champion of schools. As Alderman he built the R. W. Webb School, anticipating its need to the people of that section of the city and to relieve congestion at Central School. The Council did him the honor to name the school for him. He has ever been on the battling line for schools, although he is not a patron, hence it cannot be charged he is possessed with selfish reason.

Think of the children and their future when you vote.



BAY ST. LOUIS BEACH FRONT, AFTER STORM—NO SEAWALL PROTECTION.



BAY ST. LOUIS BEACH FRONT, AFTER STORM—SHOWING SEAWALL.

TO MAYOR WEBB IS DUE THE CREDIT FOR THIS CHANGE.
THIS ADVERTISEMENT SUGGESTED, PLANNED AND PAID FOR BY FRIENDS OF R. W. WEBB

THE SEA COAST ECHO

C. G. Moreau, Editor and Publisher

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

FOR MAYOR.
R. W. WEBB
H. DES. GILLUM
E. J. GIERING

CITY ASSESSOR AND TAX COLLECTOR.
FERDINAND H. EGLOFF

FOR MARSHAL.
ANDY BECKER
ALBERT JONES

FOR STREET COMMISSIONER.
AUGUST TACONI
FRED BANDERET, SR.

FOR ALDERMAN—WARD 1.
WM. C. SICK
W. A. SIGERSON

FOR ALDERMAN—WARD 2.
FRANK QUINNINI
RAPHAEL S. BLAIZE

CITY ECHOES.

—Don't forget the Firemen's Ball, next Thursday night.

—Next Friday, Washington's birthday, Bay St. Louis banks will be closed for the holiday.

—Mr. C. Breath, popular proprietor of Breath's Service Garage, on the beach front, near Main street, was a visitor to New Orleans yesterday in the interest of his business.

—Mr. Emile Dubuc, Sr., of New Orleans, was a visitor to Bay St. Louis Sunday, visiting his son, Mr. Emile J. Dubuc and family, at their home on the beach front.

—Mr. George J. Toca has been on the sick list this week, a victim of the popular ailment of cold, and unable to make his daily trips to New Orleans regularly. However, he is better again.

—There were but a number of visitors at the courthouse yesterday, calling at Sheriff Bontemps' office to view the illicit paraphernalia captured by the sheriff and his deputies yesterday morning. The odor of saccharine and alcohol were predominant and gave rise to frequently repeated jocular remarks.

—Visitors to the new college gym, now in process of final completion, express admiration for the handsome and roomy interior and the excellent arrangement. It is expected a few numbers of the basketball program will be presented in the new building before the Lenten season, when all athletics will temporarily cease.

—Quite an unusual sight was presented on the J. N. Wisner place a few days since—a scene only possible at this time of year in this section. On one side of the field men were digging potatoes and on the other a force were planting potatoes. The spacious place is being planted already for an early spring and the usual successful and prolific results are expected.

—Among the recent house guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Wisner at the Wisner home, On-the-Beach, were Mr. and Mrs. Charles Boedecker, of Houston, Texas. Mr. Boedecker is now retired, but was formerly vice president of the great Southern Life Insurance Company, and expressed himself delighted with beautiful Bay St. Louis.

—It is regretted Bay St. Louis just at present is not in a position to entertain the members of the Mississippi Legislature to visit the Gulf Coast on a week-end trip in the immediate future. With the completion of the new Bay Hotel it would have been possible to entertain the distinguished visitors, with a visit over the city, followed by a luncheon.

—County Assessor F. Bontemps, Sr., this week began his annual work of assessment, beginning promptly and early, as is his custom. His deputies over the county have been supplied with the necessary paraphernalia and they, too, are actively engaged in the big and responsible work. A full list of names of deputies appeared in the columns of The Echo last week.

—Readers away from Bay St. Louis and interested in the progress of things will learn with interest of the rapid time made in the construction of the new Bay Hotel, Front street and Ulman avenue. The frame work of the first story is up, and the brick walls are fast reaching the same height. It is already evident the building is going to be handsome and attractive.

—Parent-Teachers' Club, of Waveland, will give a benefit ball at Woodmen Hall, Bay St. Louis, this Saturday night, and it is expected there will be quite a large attendance. The club is assisting the Waveland school largely in more ways than one, and the funds to be realized tonight will be used to the school's further advantage. The public is invited to patronize the benefit.

—Mrs. Louise Stone Borst, well-known New Orleans woman and a frequent visitor to Bay St. Louis, where she was widely known, died in New Orleans Sunday, as a result of the after effects of a surgical operation. Mrs. Borst's death has occasioned much sorrow. Dr. H. E. Lewis of this city, went down to New Orleans Monday to attend the funeral, and was one of the pall bearers.

—A meeting of a number of ladies at the residence of Mrs. G. Boh, Sr., on North Front street, this afternoon resulted in the organizing of Catholic Neighborhood Circle No. 2, to embrace members from along North Front street. Mrs. R. W. St. trunk was present and delivered the talk incidental to the organizing of the Circle. It is planned to form Circle No. 3 for another territory in the city at an early date.

—There was quite a large attendance Saturday night at the ball given by the Bay-Waveland Club at its home on the beach front, and the more successful affairs given by the club in quite a while, and the officers and E. J. Dubuc, the active secretary, expressed considerable satisfaction at this success. Both Waveland and Bay St. Louis were well represented and a sprinkling of guests from New Orleans. A similar success is anticipated for the Junior and Juvenile Dance to be given next Saturday evening at the club.

—Sam Cerniglia, member class '23, St. Stanislaus College, accompanying Loyola University basketball quintette Monday night, was given quite an ovation at the gym during the game. Repeated calls for "Sam" from the audience finally brought him out into the open court actively engaged. He had been called from New Orleans to Mobile, Ala., where the team played, to fill the position of center, held by Schwegman, who hurt his ankle in the Spring Hill game. What the S. S. C. basketballers did Loyola is told in another column.

—Miss Thelma Strong and Mr. Clarence Carrio, both well known young people of this city, were married Wednesday night at the residence of Judge W. H. Starr, in State street, who tied the knot in the most approved fashion and in his happy style. Following the ceremony the young couple left on train No. 1 for New Orleans, where Mr. Carrio is employed at present. The groom is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Seymour Carrio, well known residents, while the bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jack Strong, residing in Washington street. The young couple stole a march on the friends who were present when the announcement was given out the same evening.

—The Bay Hotel Company has platted the land where its hotel property stood prior to the fire, and is selling the land in 50-foot lots to individuals, opening through the property, from Front to Second street, and to be known as Court street, has been staked off, and already a number of lots have been purchased. Among recent purchasers are John Osoinach, Simon L. Engle, and W. L. Bourgeois. Each of these three purchasers have acquired by their purchase one of the buildings remaining. R. C. Engman, well known local realtor, has the property in charge, and reports the outlook for a disposal of the lots quite encouraging. Considering the scarcity of lots and dwellings in the convenient part of the city, this property will prove desirable and command early sale.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS.

BABY CHICKS.
Pure Bred, 144 stock leghorns, 144 each. Bars, Reds, Minorcas, Orpingtons, 16c. Postpaid. One hundred per cent live, delivered. Hogan Hatchery, Bowling Green, Mo. 7.

ANNOUNCEMENT.
Contrary to rumors since the recent fire, I have not discontinued practice. My office is now located at my residence, with better facilities and more modern equipment than ever.
DR. T. S. JENSEN.
Office—Cathedral.
235 Carroll Avenue.

PLUMBING AND HEATING.
L. J. FONAUF is opening a Courthouse place, a general shop in plumbing, all kinds of heating and general construction and repairs.
FURNITURE FOR SALE.

Entire contents of the Leluis home, on the beach, will be sold next Tuesday on premises.

FOR SALE.
On account of moving to New Orleans, La. I am selling, 32 records, 3 months old, cost \$175; will sell for \$85.00.
1 Inner Player, 1 bench and 84 music rolls, some with words, cost without music rolls \$55.00; will sell for \$315.00.
1 Iron Bed, Spring and Mattress, \$15.00.
1 8-Burner Oil Stove and oven, \$30.00.
1 5-passenger auto, in good order, \$300.00.
3 Tractor, \$175.00.
H. M. WOLBRECHT,
702 South Front Street.

LOST.
Between depot and Easterbrook street, black crochets, hand bag containing pair prayer beads and some change. Return to Echo office.

PEDRO BOUDIN,
Contractor and Builder.
House Moving and Wharf Building a Specialty.
Estimates cheerfully furnished.
Bay St. Louis, Miss.

Work and Play at S. J. A.

News Notes of Personal and General Interest From St. Joseph's Academy.

An Interesting Class.

The Wednesday meeting of the Literary Club was a most interesting one, also somewhat out of the ordinary. Each member was allowed to select an author, sculptor or artist or some masterpiece to study up and speak to the club about. The object of the lesson was to promote a study of literature, and proved somewhat interesting. Even our most timid speakers consented to participate and the club was well entertained. The subjects were well chosen.

Juliet Perre, who spoke of Zane Grey, Adrienne Joubert, "The Days of Pompeii," Louise Pol, on "Father Ryan, the poet-priest of the South," and Clara Blaize, on "The End of a Perfect Day," and its author, were a few who surprised the class by their oratory.

Our Literary Club is proving a great success and we only hope it will continue. Bashful girls who seem so quiet are startling us by their ability in speaking and debating. Our literary hours have become very pleasant ones and every member eagerly looks forward to the weekly meeting.

More Next Week.

We regret that our notes must go to press before the Junior Class play. We are sure, however, that these girls will keep alive the high ideals of previous Junior Classes and that their entertainment will be a great success. An account of it will be given in our next issue of Work and Play.

More About the Sea Sprite.

Work on the Sea Sprite is in full swing. The Seniors have determined that the 1923-24 Annual must even surpass last year's.

Strange.

It is a matter of much speculation why the turning crop at S. J. A. failed this year. Another strange fact is that the gardeners have turned florists, their specialty being "Forget-me-nots." We wonder why?

"What a Soph Hates."

I. We all hate Monday, The day is so blue, And lessons and troubles Seem much harder, too.

II. We all hate Tuesday, For that's Geometry day, When rules and studying Almost drive you gray.

III. We all hate Wednesday, For our outlines must then Be handed in on time, Never later than ten.

IV. And then there is Thursday, We all hate that day, too; There're lessons upon lessons; So we don't know what to do.

V. Last of all is Friday, I'm quite sorry to say, tho' We all hate the day, too, For then comes tests you know.

VI. I'm afraid I've said too much, So I had better cease. Most likely you've begun to think We're very hard to please.

VII. Of the seven days in the week We're not fond of two. We'll leave that to you, Bessie B., Class '26.

Won't Someone Please Donate Some pencils to the Sophs? A teacher's diploma to C. L.? An alarm clock to B. C. and B. B. A method of reducing to a certain person?

A self starter to M. H.? A pair of stilts to A. M.? A prescription for a broken heart?

Oh! Wonder of Wonders!

Rosalie stayed home from the game Sunday.

A. B. knew her geometry perfectly the other day.

S. J. A. has a hand.

D. V. wasn't lonesome this week.

Mag. is really getting over her "timidity."

C. K. thinks history is peachy.

JOKES.

In Vogue.
Barber—How do you want your hair cut, kiddie?
Little Boy—With a hole in the top like daddies.

The owner of a dry goods store heard a new clerk say to a customer, "No, we haven't had any for a long time." With a fierce glance at the clerk, the smart employer said: "We haven't had any for a long time, but plenty upstairs!" The customer and the clerk looked dazed. Then the proprietor, seeing that something was wrong, said to the customer: "Excuse me, what did you ask for?" The woman simply replied, "Why, said to your clerk that we hadn't had any rain lately!"

Quite a Speech.

An old befo'-de-wah ducky was called upon to make a few remarks over the grave of a friend. He re-entertained himself and stepped reverently and said: "Gentle lady, you are gone. We hope you are in good where we expects you ain't!"

Not Much Difference.

At a wedding feast recently the bridegroom was called upon to respond to the toast given in spite of the fact that he had previously pleaded to be excused. Blushing to the roots of his hair, he rose to his feet. He intended to imply that he was unprepared for speechmaking, but he unfortunately placed his hand upon his bride's shoulder and looked down at her as he stammered out his opening and concluding words: "This-er-thing has been forced upon me."

Pat Didn't Understand.

Pat, while gazing in the window of a Washington book store, the following sign caught his eye: Dickens' Works. All this week for Only \$4.00.

"The dickens he does!" exclaimed Pat in disgust. "The big nut."

Green.

I stood upon a mountain, I gazed upon the plain; I saw a field of green stuff, That looked like waving grain; I took another look at it, And thought it must be grass, But, lo! it wasn't grass at all, It was the Freshman Class.

Roll of Honor.

Seniors—Margaret Vial, Marcelite Teillard, Regina Blaize, Gertrude Ealhou, Clara Blaize, Juliet Perre, Irene Sellier.

Commercial—Dorothy O'Neal, Louise Pol, Fanny Maquez.

Juniors—Genevieve Gre n, Oleah Mauffray, Dolores Vial, Adrienne Combo, Carmel Kuebel, Alice Palauque, Ellen Welsh, Virgie Fletcher, Sophomores—Bessie Bates, Mary Scaffie, Agnes Martinovich, Caroline Logan.

Freshmen—Margaret Blaize, Alberta Beyer, Marie Hemmersback, Seventh Grade—Emelda Fayard, Juanita Benigno, Vernia Batson, Jennie A. Benoit, Gertrude Monti, Hazel Kergosion, Judith Mauffray, Clothilde Monti, Elmire Villere, Emelia Saybe.

Sixth Grade—Grace Lou Weinacker, Anna Mae Blaize, Mary Perce, Edith Ansey, Marion Sautier, Catherine Wolbert, Gertrude Martine, Dorothy Mayer, Olympia Pletes, Emelda Ramond, Elsie Mae Smith, Marguerite Villere, Marion Heitz.

ECHOES FROM ST. STANISLAUS

With S. S. C. Collegians in Class Room and on Campus

Stanislaus Double Winner Over Holy Name.

On Sunday, February 10, the St. Stanislaus College 135-pound team scored its 27th consecutive victory of the 1924 season, by defeating the Holy Name team of New Orleans by a score of 45-12 in a close-sided contest. The locals, led by the accurate shooting of Hymel, got off to a flying start and after 15 minutes of play they ran up a big lead, which the visitors were unable to overcome. The "wrecking crew" played the remaining 5 minutes and the half ended with a 22 to 7 in favor of the locals.

The second half was started by the "subs," they certainly showed up a great deal of improvement by outclassing and outpointing the visitors. "Big Chief" Meyers, with 4 points to his credit, was the bright spot for the "subs." After 10 minutes of playing the regulars got back in the game. And by a string of consecutive shots made Hymel, Bontemps, Mejia, together with Laporte, the score was increased to 45-12. Mano, with 5 points to his credit, was the only offensive player for the losers.

In the first contest the 63-inch team won a noised victory from the Cathedral Juniors by the score of 30-29 in a close and exciting game. Up to the last minute it was a body's game. The first half having ended in a 16-16 tie.

The second half found the visitors one point ahead and two minutes to play; a foul was called against Ecote and Romero made both throw. This lead, however, did not remain long, for Moosa put his team ahead by shooting a field goal. The ball went up to center, Romero receiving the top and by making a perfect pass to Schwartz the locals forged ahead with the winning point. While Schwartz was the highest scorer for the winners, the all around playing of "Bobo" Thompson stood out for the Collegians. Moosa and Dufour were the best players for the visitors.

The score and line-ups:
S. S. C. 63-inch (30)
Fig. Flg. Flc.
Barville, f. 2 2 3
Schwartz, f. 4 2 0
Romero, c. 2 2 2
Thompson, g. 0 0 2

Lafosse, g. 1 0 3
Bontemps, g. 2 1 3

Cathedral 63-inch (29)
Fig. Flg. Flc.
Bento, f. 0 0 1
Charbonnet, f. 0 0 1
oMosa, f. 4 0 3
Dufour, c. 4 0 2
McVillie, f. 0 0 2
Ecote, g. 0 0 2

St. Stanislaus 135-pound (45)
Fig. Flg. Flc.
Mejia, f. 6 0 0
Hymel, f. 6 0 0
Hunter, f. 1 0 0
Meridien, f. 0 0 0
Bontemps, f. 5 0 1
Meyers, f. 2 0 3
Cleveland, f. 1 0 0
Scott, g. 0 0 0
Laporte, g. 3 0 0
Gordon, g. 0 0 0
Rinaudo, g. 0 0 0

Holy Name 135-pound (12)
Fig. Flg. Flc.
Seero, f. 0 0 1
Charbonnet, f. 1 0 1
Manno, c. 2 1 1
Scaffie, f. 1 0 0
Dimnicolo, g. 1 0 0

Ed. Watts, referee.

Loyola Defeated by St. Stanislaus.

Loyola University went down to defeat at the hands of the crack St. Stanislaus College team for the second time in as many weeks here Tuesday night by a score of 21-14 in a fast but uninteresting game. The locals were given a hard fight by the Wolves during the first half, but pulled themselves away in the second half from the Loyola five.

Bonura, crack center for Stanislaus, was the real outstanding star of the contest. He played a brilliant all-around game and figured prominently in the passwork, besides showing some fine offensive power. He caged eight field goals and four foul goals for a total point score of 20 points—six more than the Loyola team scored together. Haydel, forward, took played star ball for Stanislaus, although he failed to shoot any field goals. While Captain "Fanny" Martin figured in almost every play.

Harold Whiting, former Spring Hill star, now leader of Loyola's quintette, was easily the best player for Loyola, although Broussard and D'Antoni also played well.

The two teams started off strong and were unable to score any field goals during the first seven minutes of play. All of this scoring during this time was made through fouls, the score standing 3-2 as the first field goal was caged. Thereafter the game was a sort of tit for tat affair in scoring, and the first half closed with the count standing at 16-10 in favor of St. Stanislaus.

During the second half the Stanislaus team opened up and sensational field goals by Bonura lengthened the lead of the locals. For practically three-quarters of the second half the Loyola players were completely dazed and were unable to break through the Stanislaus defense for a field goal. Crane, sub-center, and Broussard were the only players to score from the floor in the last half.

The score follows:
St. Stanislaus (31)
Fig. Flg. Flc.
Martin, f. 2 2 3
Haydel, f. 0 3 2
Bonura, c. 8 4 2
Schiro, g. 0 0 4
Jaubert, f. 0 0 0
Haas, f. 0 0 0
Welsh, g. 1 0 0
Lanasa, g. 0 0 0

Totals 11 9 11
Loyola (14)
Fig. Flg. Flc.
D'Antoni, f. 2 1 0
Broussard, f. 1 0 2
Crane, c. 2 0 0
Vorhoff, g. 1 1 3
Winling, f. 1 1 3
Cerniglia, c. 0 0 0
Herbert, g. 0 0 0

Totals 6 2 10
Officials: Ed. Watts, referee. Cy Miske, umpire.

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\$2

\$5

\$10

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JOIN NOW

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Come in, get a Pass Book and join the Club today. Bring along ALL THE FAMILY and have them join.

We will welcome you.

Merchants Bank & Trust Company

1850

1924

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43.8

Per Square Mile

How Population Has Grown in L&N Served Territory

Population is always the gauge of prosperity. No matter what a state or community's natural resources are, its real wealth is no more than the extent to which its resources are developed. People are needed to till the soil, operate the mines, husband the stock, run the factories, and carry on the other work necessary to upbuilding all land.

In 1850, when the L. & N. Intercoarse between the states, and with the rest of the world, has been made easy of it serves to-day (Alabama, Florida, Georgia, Kentucky, Louisiana, Mississippi and Tennessee) had an average population of 15 people per square mile. To-day, seventy four years later, this population is increased to 43.8—or nearly three times as many people as in 1850.

Adequate and reliable transportation, largely supplied by the L. & N., has made possible the growth of this territory. People have been brought from elsewhere to join in its development. Conveniently accessible markets have been provided for its products.

This work the L. & N. will continue to perform, constantly striving to make its service a greater and more helpful factor in the upbuilding of its territory.

Important as this has been, the L. & N. has done still more. Through its Immigration and Industrial Department it has invested time and money in exploring the South to other parts of the country, it has induced many farmers and manufacturers to come in and settle here, thus—in addition to its basic service as a carrier—making a definite contribution to the South's growth.

THE OLD RELIABLE

Flapper—Oh! Catch that man! He tried to kiss me!

Dumb Dan—All right, ma'am, there will be another along in a minute. Err, maybe I'll do.

Sounds Reasonable.
Father—Jim, go fetch the old horses.
Son—Why the old horse pop?

Father—Wear out the old ones first, is my motto.
Son—Well, then, go fetch the horses, pop.

Know What to Say.
Edith—Mother, I want to meet Mr. Wren.
Mother—Wren was born in the Canary Islands.

Mother—Pleased to know you, Mr. Wren. Perhaps you will sing for us?

Mid-Season Exams.
Now I lay me down to rest, Before I take that awful test, Oh, joy! I'll have no tests to make.

Hail, Champions!
A half holiday was given to the College boys last Wednesday to celebrate the victory of our basketball team over Loyola University, Loyola and Spring Hill College engaged themselves in a series of four basketball games to decide the Southern Intercollegiate Catholic Championship, and Loyola made a clean sweep of the series by defeating the Mobilians in every game.

While our wonder team went over to New Orleans and there out-pointed Loyola in their own home grounds, Loyola returned to our home and here the Rock-a-Chaws stuck them hard. Stanislaus therefore won two decisive victories over Loyola, who returned on their runaways from Spring Hill. They are entitled to hold the championship!

We are proud of the showing that our team has been doing, and every boy feels confident that if Tulane is going to be stopped this season it will be by the mighty Rock-a-Chaws.

Our most sincere congratulations to Coach Commagers and to each and every one of the members of the team.

Notice.
We regret to announce that Mr. C. W. Gray, the well known Shakespearean lecturer, due to his serious illness, will not be able to appear here on Monday, February 18th.

However, we will notify in due

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OUR MAGAZINE SECTION

Interesting Features for the Entire Family

Something to Think About

By F. A. WALKER

UNDERSTANDING

IT SEEMS to be the unfortunate fate of thousands of likable men and women to make their entrance and exit upon the stage of life, quietly fold their hands, close their eyes and pass away to another existence without being understood.

They may have been of beautiful character, easy in manners, had an abundance of good looks and kindly dispositions, but for some inexplicable reason they failed to make themselves understood, even to their closest intimates.

Husbands and wives have been known to live together scores of years, endeavoring all that time to understand each other and to be understood, but failed in their effort.

There were strangers living in harmony, adhering punctiliously to the finer rules of courtesy and given in public to the use of endearing epithets, yet in heart dwelling as far apart from each other as the North star is from the Southern cross.

This failure to understand one another is an incomprehensible trait of human nature. It is a source of much unintentional infelicity. Each day the divorce courts give evidence of this prevailing condition in society, which

is not by any manner of means confined to any particular set.

It is a common misfortune afflicting all the peoples of earth, like measles or hay fever, regardless of their social status, accomplishments or wealth.

A poet writes a noble poem which is rejected time and time again, until it finally is cast aside as being unworthy. At his death the verse is discovered among its age-stained companions which, likely as not, had met a similar fate.

An appreciative soul finds it, removes it from its tomb of weeds and dust, gives it publicity and the literary world goes suddenly mad over a priceless treasure.

All through his life the writer had been misunderstood.

In much the same way do we misunderstand the worth of our kindly friends and advisers, whom we shamelessly avoid.

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RUBBING IT IN.
Your son, the doctor, is here to see you.
Father: Ye gods! Such ingratitude. After my sending him through Medical School, he returns to practice on me in my old age.

Punctuation Quite Modern.

Aristophanes of Alexandria used punctuation to some extent in 250 B. C. There was no system of punctuation, however, until about 1500 A. D. Al. Diodorus Manutius, a learned Venetian printer, noted for the beauty of his style, employed it at this time.

THAT HONEYMOON

By DOUGLAS MACLOCH

A HONEYMOON we meant to take; We never took it, did we though?

Mountain or ocean, woods or lake, Somewhere we always meant to go, Somewhere we always meant to see, Somewhere that now will never be.

There wasn't anyone to blame; We meant to save, we started to; But times were poor, the children came.

And other things we had to do, Youth went so fast, age came so soon, We never had that honeymoon.

And yet I wonder? Maybe we, Who never went so very far, Who never got across the sea, Nor westward where the wonders are.

We may have had, who never roam, A sweeter honeymoon at home.

We never walked a castle wall, We never passed a palace door, To make our cottage seem too small Or wealth a thing to hunger for, No, never far afield we went, But stayed at home and were content.

We know but little of foreign lands, But oh, how well we know our own! We made this garden with our hands, In every wall laid every stone, However far men's flags unfurled, Here was our harbor, here our world.

That honeymoon we meant to take, Perhaps we had, and did not see, A lot of wealth I didn't make, But I had you, and you had me, Some other lives grow dull so soon, But ours was all a honeymoon.
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THE ROMANCE OF WORDS

"CABAL"

IN PRACTICALLY every work on etymology and in a number of dictionaries which are supposed to give expert information upon the history of the language one will find that the word "cabal," meaning a number of persons secretly united for some private purpose, is made up from the initials of the British ministry consisting of Sir Thomas Clifford, Lord Ashley, the Duke of Buckingham, Lord Arlington and the Duke of Lauderdale.

The history of the time indicates very clearly that these five men certainly formed what has come to be known as a "cabal" but, unfortunately for the truth of the story that it was on account of their initials that the word was born, at least two dates in connection with the word do not bear out this contention. In the first place, this ministry was not formed until 1670 and, on December 21, 1667, three years before, Pepys wrote in his diary: "The Archbishop of Canterbury is called no more to the Cabal, nor, by the way, Sir W. Coventry, which I am sorry for, the Cabal at present being—the King and Duke of Buckingham, and Lord Keeper, the Duke of Albemarle, and Privy Seal."

Even if Pepys coined the word, which is doubtful because of the sure manner in which he uses it, it antedates by nearly three full years the formation of the C-A-B-A-L ministry. The name appears to have been first given as a sobriquet to the English ministry after the restoration and was probably a British form of the Hebrew Cabala.

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SCHOOL DAYS

YOUR MOTHER JUST TOLD ME TO TELL YOU THAT SHE DON'T ALLOW YOU TO PLAY DOWN JACK BROWN BECAUSE HIS MOTHER'S A WASHER WOMAN AND FOR YOU TO COME RIGHT STRAIGHT HOME AND PUT WITH ME!



THE ETERNAL TRIANGLE

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Mother's Cook Book

Happiness is a normal and natural condition and something is radically wrong with every life wherein it doesn't play at least a predominating part. Such life fails also in performing its duty towards its neighbors as it should perform it.—Ralph Waldo Trine.

EVERYDAY LUNCHEONS

IT IS easy enough to make some elaborate dish for an occasion, but it takes real brain work to keep up a daily meal without monotony.

Liver is one of our good foods, but is served so few ways. Here are a few changes which will be enjoyed by those who like liver:

Stuffed Liver.

Slice liver and parboil it in boiling water to cover. Soak six slices of bread in hot water for twenty minutes, then squeeze dry. Mix the soaked bread with one-half teaspoonful of salt, two teaspoonfuls of sage, two teaspoonfuls of onion and a few dashes of cayenne. Place a spoonful of the stuffing on each slice, roll and fasten with toothpicks for skewers. Place the rolls in a buttered baking dish, add a cupful of boiling water and a spoonful of bacon fat. Bake occasionally and bake forty-five minutes.

Onion Soup.

Cut up six white onions, very thin and fry in a tablespoonful of butter until brown. Add one quart of water, a pinch of salt, a dash of pepper, a pinch of mace and a teaspoonful of sugar. Cook slowly for an hour, strain. Beat four eggs until light, add a cupful of cream and a tablespoonful of cornstarch, cook until the eggs are well cooked, then add the onion soup.

again but do not boil, and serve at once.

Liver Hot Pot.

Cut liver into slices one-half-inch thick, soak in cold water for ten minutes, then dry thoroughly; dredge with seasoned flour. Lay in a buttered saucpan, cover with thin slices of bacon and sprinkle with chopped onion and a tablespoonful of chopped parsley. Cook at the simmering point well covered for one and one-half hours. Serve garnished with rolls of fried bacon.

Nellie Maxwell
(© 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)

Has Anyone Laughed At You Because—

By ETHEL R. PEYSER

You Are Bored by Married Friends!

If you are bored by the usually the married friends' fault. See the laughter on them. The wedded folk are so taken up with infants' food, infants' sleep, infants' dress, infants' outings, infants' books, infants' habits, infants' sayings, infants' savings that you are prone to fatigue and thence to boredom. Try and be interested as you will these lines of it begins to break down your resistance. Let them laugh—your do your bit by saying with these masters of infant industry!

Your get-aways here is: To go and get married—to get even.

The Young Lady Across the Way



The young lady across the way says she doesn't see why her father is so opposed to the single tax, as he's been married for years.

Elemental Spirits.

Elemental spirits were beings who, according to popular belief in the Middle Ages, presided over the four elements, living in and ruling them. These elemental spirits of the air were called sylphs, those of water, undines, those of fire, gnomes, and those of earth, gnomes.

Brave Italian Sailors Are Given Medals



President Cornelius Eldert of the Life Saving Benevolent association awarding medals to five members of the crew of the S. S. President Wilson and the captain, for a heroic rescue at sea on Oct. 17, when a Portuguese fishing schooner with a crew of 41 men, a cat and a dog, was found disabled 200 miles west of the Azores. The five seamen heroically rescued the crew.

Use of Mules on Farms Increasing

Washington Was the First to Breed Them in U. S.

Washington.—The ability of the mule to endure hardship and perform sterling service under adverse conditions has established him as a real asset in American agriculture. While the mule is essentially a draft animal, it is used widely for utility purposes, especially in the South. A smart, alert mule, with a long, free stride at the walk and a snappy, balanced trot is highly desired. Mules vary in height from 21 hands to 17½ hands and in weight from 600 to 1,600 pounds.

The importance and popularity of the mule as a work animal are attested by the greatly increased use of the animal in our farm operations. In 1910, the number of mules on farms and ranches was 4,209,709. The number on January 1, 1920, was 5,432,391, an increase, during the decade, of 1,222,622, or nearly 30 per cent. Of the 5,432,391 mules on farms in 1920, 4,172,797, or nearly three-fifths, are in the cotton belt states. The only states outside the cotton belt having more than 175,000 head of mules are Missouri, with 880,045; Tennessee, 552,510; Kansas, 243,382; and Kentucky, 232,257. The total number of horses in the cotton belt states on January 1, 1920, was 2,855,257, or about 90 per cent as many horses as mules. The only cotton belt states having more horses than mules are Texas and Oklahoma.

Can Endure Hardships.

"The mule is a hardy work animal," says J. O. Williams in a bulletin of the United States Department of Agriculture. "While this humble creature responds to good treatment, and gives best service under favorable conditions, he is a creature of management. It is his ability to endure hardship and to perform sterling service under adverse conditions that has established him so firmly in American agriculture. Those who are staunch supporters of the mule say that in comparison with the horse, he will live longer, endure more work and hardship, require less attention and feed, is less liable to digestive disorders, lameness and dis-

ease, is more easily handled in large numbers, is less irritable and is more capable of performing work in the hands of a mediocre or poor horseman. Whether or not all these claims may be substantiated, it is a fact that the mule is well established as a work animal in those sections where climatic conditions are most severe, feed is abundant and horsemanship is not a prevailing art.

His Eccentricities.

"The mule is an animal with possibly more eccentricities and undeniable virtues than any other domestic animal. One would naturally expect from his heritage a rather unusual temperament requiring the most thoughtful treatment. The difficulty is to know how to handle the mule in order to keep the desirable qualities of his maternal ancestry in the foreground and to keep subservient the latent donkey characteristics. To treat consistently a conglomerate of stubbornness and willingness, temper and sullenness, contentment and restlessness, slyness and docility, faithfulness and waywardness, with no knowledge of which virtue or vice is going to assert itself next, is a problem which may well tax the qualities of the best horseman.

Must Be Treated Gently.

"There are some peculiarities which belong to the mule alone. He does not like to be hurried, worried or cuffed about; to try to force him to do things against his will is practically impossible and only makes matters worse. The mule must be understood, and gently but firmly persuaded to do things out of the ordinary. He is naturally suspicious of everybody who comes around him, and it can be readily observed that he never takes his eye off a person near by, and when the ears begin to wag a little the person watched had better be on the lookout. There seems to be a code system of ear signaling among mules that all understand. A mean mule can deftly handle his hind legs, and his forelegs are not to be ignored.

"There is a wrong and a right way to lead a mule. A man who looks at a mule and lugs at his head will never make any progress. The mule will not

Wills \$20,000 to Buy Turkeys for the Poor

Detroit, Mich.—The will of George W. Fowle, Detroit millionaire, was filed for probate. Mr. Fowle's first bequest is of \$20,000 to supply the poor of Geneva, N. Y., his old home town, with turkeys every Christmas as a memorial to his mother, Mrs. Charlotte Fowle. Albert Fowle, a brother, and Mrs. Elizabeth Barnes, a sister, both of Geneva, are left \$10,000 each.

he pulled. He will usually follow, however, if a man will walk away in the direction he desires to go. Neither can you 'bully' mules in going through tight places; they are somewhat like sheep, and if the leader can be induced to go the rest will follow.

"The importation of jacks, and consequently the production of mules, dates back to colonial times. About 1787 George Washington was presented with a jack by the king of Spain which was used in the stud at Mount Vernon. Many good mules were produced in those days, and the value of the mule as a work animal was soon recognized by intelligent planters. It has been within the last forty years, however, that the production of mules has been an extensive enterprise and that much attention has been given to the rearing and selection of the best jack stock.

"The American jack of today is a composite of the bloods of some of the best foreign breeds, and in attaining the highest standards of excellence prevailing in the jack stock of America the breeders have emphasized the valuable utility points so much desired in the best jacks, such as size, weight, bone, style, quality and action."

Seek White Indian

New York.—In an attempt to run down stories of travelers during the past few decades that a tribe of Indians with white skins and fair hair lives in the recesses of Central and South America, the Marsh-Darwin expedition has sailed for Panama where it will penetrate the territory of Darien, which has been governed by the Indians since the failure of an attempted Spanish conquest early in the sixteenth century.

for drill instruction and field maneuvers.

By arrangement with Secretary Weeks, the Military Training Camps association has undertaken to launch a nationwide campaign to bring the benefits of a course at the O. M. T. camps to the attention of eligible youths.

Man's Good Acting Wins Pardon From Sing Sing

Ossining, N. Y.—Because W. A. Reeves, a British veteran of the World war, proved to be a good actor in the recent musical comedy in Sing Sing of parole, which had refused to release him recently, decided later to set him free. Warden Lewis E. Lawes, who liked the talent shown by Reeves in the prison show, was among those who urged his release.

In the show Reeves played the role of a former Sing Sing prisoner who had just been released from prison and who, when tempted, not alone decided to reform himself but tried to reform other crooks.

Carnaut, entrapped by the police and fined. After a long search this reporter found that fortune tellers come under the same police regulations as booths at fairs. Their profession is contrary to the law and its exercise is a misdemeanor, but like certain other illegal professions in France, it is tolerated by the police. Action is only taken against fortune tellers when somebody has laid a complaint against them.

A dissatisfied client therefore can cause much trouble to the prophetess. Madame Carnaut had a practice of casting a spell over a lump of sugar and making the client eat it, at a cost of from 60 to 100 francs, according to the client's appearance, and doubtless some unrequited lovesick swain who had found that the high-priced magic morsel had not secured the sought-for devotion had laid the complaint which put a temporary end to Madame's business.

PROPHECY OF PARIS SEER IS CONFIRMED BY THE POLICE

Fortune Tellers Thrive Despite Arrests and Fines.

Paris.—"Monsieur, you are born under a lucky star, and will certainly succeed in the affair you are undertaking."

"Madame, I have no doubt you are right, for I am the police commissary of this district and my present undertaking is to arrest you for fortune telling."

So Madame Carnaut, one of the hundreds of Paris' wise women who predict the future from cards, coffee grounds and by other means, found herself headed for the police station.

The case is a common one in Paris, where fortune tellers have a large following who consult them regularly, but it started a reporter to try to find out why some fortune tellers are quoted at length in the papers, and apparently held in high esteem, while others are treated like Madame's.

Woman Is Bitten to Death by Huge Rats

Walkerton, Ind.—Bugs, rats, which bit her on the face and neck as she lay helpless in her bed, caused the death of Mrs. Margaret Taylor, aged paralytic, of Walkerton. The wounds in the woman's neck indicated that the rodents were of huge size.

HURL FIRECRACKERS AS JOKE; FATAL TO 2

Deputy Sheriffs Out on Man Hunt Shoot Into Store.

Hazard, Ky.—A firecracker thrown as a joke at Glomaw, a village in this county, resulted in the death of two men and the wounding of a third.

Early in the evening William Smith, a Perry county deputy sheriff, was killed in a duel with James Phillips, who was wounded. Phillips, despite his injuries, fled into the mountains. The sheriff's office here was called upon and several deputies, including John Smith, a cousin of the man killed in the duel, trailed Phillips some distance and finally reached Glomaw.

The possemen, all armed, were expecting an attack, and suddenly a report was heard. A firecracker had been thrown. It is believed, from a small store operated by Jerry Dunn.

The deputy sheriffs, thinking they were fired upon, promptly shot a volley into the little store. With no answering shots came, the possemen investigated, finding J. D. Matthews and a man named Hayes dead, Dunn, the proprietor of the store, wounded.

Buys Jail for Chickens to Foil His Neighbors

Bellport, L. I.—The state prison commission some time ago condemned the jail at Bellport, a steel-framed building, so it was advertised for sale, the community deciding to use the "hoosegow" at Patchogue until it could afford a new one. In Bellport lives Clarence Ward, negro, who keeps chickens—keeps them, that is, except when persons with more acquisitive instinct than moral restraint abstract them by night. Ward has tried all sorts of things to overcome it, at fowl trials in some of his neighbors, but the chickens have kept on disappearing.

Now it chances that some constable with jittery leanings had described over the jail door, "He who enters here leaves hope behind." That it seemed to Ward, might be made strikingly true if that jail were as true for the chickens because they would never emerge except to be eaten, and true for any marauder because the building was capable of being made a trap for intruders. So Ward bought the jail for \$50 and now it is a hen coop.

Robberies Force Family to Seek New Residence

New York.—Isaac M. Oshinsky, cloak manufacturer at 28 West Twenty-seventh street, has returned to his home, 5403 Fifteenth street, Brooklyn, with his family. The Oshinskys moved to the Belvedere hotel in Manhattan after their home was robbed about ten days ago and a quantity of jewelry taken. The reason for moving was that the robbery was the fifth one in the Oshinsky home since August. The loot taken in these robberies exceeded \$20,000.

When the family moved out, three private detectives moved in. Nothing happened for two nights. The last night the detectives caught a man, they said, in the act of breaking into the house. He said he was Hans Gebrain, a resident of a Bowery lodging house. The detectives said he had a fountain pen in his pocket that had previously been taken from the Oshinsky house.

Veteran Woman Sleuth Taken as Shoplifter

Boston.—After having spent more than twenty years of her life hunting shoplifters in the capacity of store detective, Mrs. Maude Murray of Cambridge turned and became one of the hunted.

According to her own story she has for the past year and a half taken advantage of her intimate knowledge of local stores and personnel and has been pilfering goods. She blames the work she has been in for her predicament.

"I just can't explain," she said, "but an irresistible desire to take things comes over me. Thinking about stealing so much in my work is to blame."

A stenographer she did not know caught her stealing in a downtown store and promptly brought about her arrest, at which she wept bitterly. Later in the day she was arraigned and held for trial. It is likely that she will be sent to the Psychopathic hospital for observation.

Former Waterboy Now Official of Railroad

Birmingham, Ala.—William E. Smith, once a construction gang waterboy, has been named assistant general manager of the Louisville and Nashville railroad, according to an announcement made here recently. Mr. Smith is superintendent of the North and South Alabama and Mineral divisions of the road. He succeeds Thomas B. Brooks, who was named general manager, following the death of B. M. Starks.

Ignites Dynamite Under Vest. Fairmont, W. Va.—Lighting a fuse attached to a stick of dynamite he placed under his vest, Charles Hutch, fifty years old, committed suicide. The man's body, terribly mangled, was found by members of his family.

Woman Captive of Bandits. Peking.—Mrs. Julia Klien, an American missionary, was taken captive by bandits who raided Tsao-yang. Two other missionaries were wounded by the bandits. The thugs were led by the notorious Lau Yao Jen.